A CONGRATULATORY POEM

Upon the Happy Nuptials of the Right Honourable

CHARLES HOPE of *Hopetoun*,

And the Very Vertuous LADY

HENRIETTA JOHNSTON

Daughter to the Right Honourable the Earl of ANNANDALE, Which was Solemnized on the 31ſt. of August, 1699.

IN *Autumn* when *Seges* decores the Fields,
And *Phœbus* all plentiful Deſires yeelds.
Theſe Creatures who did formerly bewail
Their hard Eſtate, ſing now in *Annandale*,
There's *Hope* that Heavens will crown the year with good
And *Hoptoun* bleſt with all manner of Food.
Whilſt Sun and Moon endure, ſo that there may
Never be Want of *Hope* that Grace decay.
For 'tis by *Hope*, That Love and Charity
Are ſtill upheld, without it both do dye.
May *Hoptoun* flouriſh ſtill with Lady *Hen-*
rietta, and have a Stock of good Children.
That thro' all Ages, there may never fail
The Memory of *Hope* and *Annandale*.
Whoſe Noble Fame doth add to *Hopton*'s Honour,
He being by good Fate beſtow'd upon Her.
Who like to *Flora* in Spring of the Year,
Sends forth a *F*ragrant Smell both far and near,
To the Solace of all that *S*ee or Hear.
Of theſe choice Virtues wherewith her tender Breaſt
Is richly endu'd wherein true *Hope* doth reſt,
And full Aſſurance may always obtain
Of human Pleaſure, Beauty pure and clean.
Her Noble Predeceſſors ever have
*P*rov'd in all Ages Pious, Wiſe and Grave,
*A*nd famous in ſuch actions as might tend
Their Countrey's Good, and Int'reſt to defend.
So, all who know the Bridegroom and the Bride,
Hope they will prove in time (if Good betide)
Which is the hearty Pray'r of *Muſes*, when
They are encourag'd *Virtue*'s *P*raiſe to pen.
But if they find their Labour quite neglected,
To pray or praiſe they ceaſe, being dejected.
Yet ſtill there's Hope they may revive again,
And not always improve their time in vain.

FINIS.